

POPULISTS OUT FOR TELLER.

They Address Their Ultimatum to the Democratic Delegates.

Colorado's Senator Alone, They Claim, Can Secure Silver's Victory.

No Member of an Old Political Organization Can Get People's Party Support.

For the Democracy to Prove Its Sincerity in the Cause of Free Coinage.

SIDE VOTES WILL BE NEEDED.

Can Be Gained, Says the Manifesto, by the Man Who Left His Party When It Declared for a Gold Standard.

Journal Convention Headquarters, Palmer House, Chicago, July 6.—The Populists issued their manifesto this evening, and their position and expressing their views as follows:

Up to the eve of action by the Democratic National Convention, about to assemble at the city of Chicago, we find the situation such that we deem it proper to address all friends of free silver coinage and financial reform to the United States. As members of the People's Party, we have occupied the position merely of careful observation, and we have not attempted to, nor shall we attempt to, dictate to the Democratic National Convention. But, in large numbers of persons, many of the delegates to that convention, are assuming to express the opinion that the People's Party and other advocates of free silver coinage should accept the goodness of the Democratic Convention and join to elect the same upon a Democratic platform. We desire to express our views upon this subject, not as binding upon the People's Party, but as expressions of what we believe to be its sentiment.

Four years ago at Omaha the People's Party, among other reforms, demanded the free and unlimited coinage of silver at sixteen to one, as full legal tender for all debts, independently of any other consideration. We were told by the Democratic and Republican parties that this was an economic error. The People's Party then became and has remained the logical, united party for free silver. The Republican party has persisted in its policy for a gold standard, thereby alienating a large portion of its former adherents. The Democratic party is divided, with a majority of its delegates favoring the Populist doctrine as to free silver coinage. A national authority, representing the States, absolutely refuses to administer, with all its patronage, is in a position to do so, and it is to be expected that it will exert its vast power to defeat a free silver candidate.

NEEDS MILLIONS OF OTHER VOTES. The Democratic party, therefore, meets in National Convention under most extraordinary circumstances. It cannot at this time be surprising to find that a very number of the people look with distrust upon mere platform professions. The cause of free coinage is the people's cause. It requires for success against the mighty powers opposing it the votes of millions of men who have not acted with the Democratic party. How then can it be at a time when it is by hopeless vision more weak and impotent than ever, undertake this gigantic task in the true spirit of straight party action?

If the cooperation of the millions is outside of its ranks it is found to be by its vote now and here that it is here and that it places the success of its cause above the narrow plane of a mere election. If the Democratic party exists to execute the demands which the people's administration has earned for it, now is the time to prove its sincerity.

There is a candidate upon whom the votes of all friends of free silver can be united, if all those who have the cause at heart will yield something of their extreme partisanship and place the cause first and complete victory second. He is a candidate who, living given more than twenty years to a tested struggle for this cause and for financial reform, has shown that he can put his devotion to his principle above all party ties, and that he is a man of the highest integrity. He is a candidate who, when it was declared for the single gold standard, and standing as he does, untrammeled by party affiliations, and devoted to the cause which the Democratic party now, by a majority, declares the supreme question of the hour, he, above all men, becomes the logical candidate upon whom all who love this cause can unite. He is able, competent, tried, true, earnest, reliable, and can be triumphantly elected.

THEIR VOTE MEAN VICTORY. To nominate a straight Democratic candidate in a divided party, when millions of honest citizens stand ready to support a non-partisan candidate, is a mere reckless experiment; not only an act of supreme folly in the hour, but a defiance to all prudence, and a sure way to ensure the defeat of the cause. The Democratic party desires to ensure the success of a candidate who can carry the cause in a spirit of narrow partisanship to success by a rational act of union upon a candidate who can carry the cause in a spirit of broad partisanship, and who is as true to the cause of the Democratic party as the vote of the gold standard is eliminated.

We feel confident that the People's party is willing to open the path to a union upon Henry M. Teller, and if this rational, patriotic opportunity, for certain success is rejected by the Democratic Convention in the determination to seek complete partisan success, regardless of an issue just to victory, then we call the true friends of the cause to witness that the responsibility rests upon those who reject the opportunity, and that the conclusion is reached that we who have supported this cause for years, and who are in its support, are its true defenders. We will carry it to success.

There may be no national wishes in presence, we are forced to say, after a careful endeavor to inform ourselves about the wisdom of the People's party, and the wisdom of the cause, that that party cannot be induced to endorse a candidate for President who has not severed his affiliations with the old political parties.

Among the names signed to the manifesto were the following:

H. R. Tabor, Illinois; J. B. Weaver, Iowa; Martin Quinn, Oregon; A. J. Streator, Illinois; Edward S. Groves, Michigan; A. Nichols, Michigan; Thomas V. Carey, Illinois; B. O. Flowers, Massachusetts; H. Maxwell, Illinois; J. J. Mills, Iowa; H. Deering, Michigan; James H. McBride, Illinois; Eugene Smith, Illinois; W. W. Weaver, Illinois; Robert Roll, California; H. Matthews, New York; H. D. Ann, North Dakota; O. H. Saphire, Virginia; and C. J. Jones, Ohio.

We good points about the "Liberty" than any other paper.

SOME CONVENTION STORIES OF GREAT MEN.

This is not a picture of Andrew Jackson. No indeed. It is a pen and ink delineation of Senator Vest, to depict Vest exactly would require a great deal of ink. But as we were saying, Vest is not at all like Andrew Jackson. This is a great thing to say of Jackson; but I say it freely. I always speak well of the dead. Vest is no more like Andrew Jackson than a cancelled postage stamp resembles a ten dollar bill. As you see Vest in the picture you will notice something that looks like a good joke which he holds just before him. It is a straw hat of dinky description wherewith Vest has been misled into decking his head. One of the sights of the Convention is Vest and this thimble hat. Vest is for Bland for President. He is too modest to admit it, but Vest is for Bland because he wants to get the Lebanon silver shrike safely out of his own way for the Senate. Vest has been a Senator many years and has contracted the habit beyond recall. If Bland should fall of the nomination he would turn in and beat Vest for the Senate next Winter and this would pain Vest excessively. He likes to go to the Senate, where he performs as a small, high-shouldered bumble bee of much buzz and sting. Vest is a Kentuckian. He began life by monkeying with a poker game that was foreign to him. It was at a little village on the Ohio River. Vest was a poor boy and did not play poker. Draw poker is only for very wealthy men. That night a game was raging in the cabin of a flatboat, which was moored to the levee. The center of the town was filled and they indicated folk who played poker. So the Judge and the Prosecuting Attorney and others who desired relaxation went down to this flatboat so that the town would not get onto their sinful curves and put a crimp in them. Vest came strolling along about 10 o'clock p. m. where the flatboat rose and fell on the sobbing tide. He perceived the poker game in its criminal progress. Vest needed a good rest, so he quietly made loose the lines of the flatboat and cast the poker game adrift on the dark, shimmering bosom of the river. The malefactors played on, little heeding that they were now adrift. At 4 o'clock a. m. old man Taylor had won \$70 in Mexican silver money. Then he got cold feet. Old

to his printers. "Follow copy," said the notice, and it was signed "Wash. Hestig." That day a weaver lifted a "rake" from the case in front of a printer and waited it out of a window. The printer made a dive for it and plunged headlong to the pavement below—ten stories. The Coroner came and scraped up the printer, who looked like a Hamburger steak, and held an inquest on him. The verdict was: "He followed copy." Mr. Hestig often advertises to this story as showing the faithfulness of the German printer. When Chicago

port has seized on a different hour, when D. B. H. is in action, when every belt is on and the wheels are buzzing, to portray the great New York publisher. You will note that D. B. H. looks differently when he is cowering the multitude with his whoop of "I am a Democrat," than on those other Summer occasions when his spirit sleeps. As I stated, this picture was taken when the Senator was in an I-am-a-Democrat mood. Mr. Hill is just now perading the Democratic party at Chicago on behalf of gold. He goes in and out among them like a needle through a yard of cloth, leaving behind a trail of argument like unto a thread of linen to sew disinterested elements together, to make of the delegates a garment for sound money. It is to be feared that Mr. Hill will not succeed for gold. The delegates are very crazy and hostile. They are like a bunch of stampeded cattle, these silver yellers, and one might as well try and stop a cattle stampede with a measure of corn as talk gold to them. Mr. Hill, however, is fighting hard and covering himself with Democratic dust and golden glory, and will quit winner a high reputation, even though gold itself does not get it where the baby wears the head. Mr. Whitney is also in Chicago, and Mr. Hill often allows his eye to wander toward Mr. Whitney to see what the ex-Secretary is about. Mr. Hill and Mr. Whitney, in this hour of golden peril, pull together. But privately each would be perfectly willing to see the other get run over by some cable car of politics. When either finds some red-hot stove that needs stoking he goes generally to the other and points it out to him. Their friendship is one of the joys, as well as curiosities, of the convention. Men gaze for awe-struck hours at Mr. Hill and Mr. Whitney while they one plays Jonathan to the other's David; and whisper of days gone by, when this great duo were wont to do the brutal

WASHINGTON HESING, of Chicago.

was burning many years ago, Mr. Hesing assembled at the conflagration in common with the balance of the elite of the city. "This is a great fire, Wash," said one man. "I suppose your paper will publish a big account of it." Hesing looked at him in surprise and disgust at the ignorance displayed at German newspaper methods. "No," he replied, "I will print no account of the fire. Why should I? Everybody is here to see it for himself." And the Zeitung came forth with no smell of fire about its garments the following day.

Here an eager public for the first time is given an accurate portrait of the rear elevation of that great Buckeye patriot and Democrat, Al Carlisle. Possibly you never heard of Mr. Carlisle before. I never did, and have found many others suffering from the same privation. Mr. Carlisle is no relative of the great Secretary who gives our finances a daily smash in the neck at Washington.

"I don't like John G. neither," said Mr. Carlisle, when I tapped him gently on the subject of a possible relationship. "John G. ain't same; not much, Mary Ann! I could stand his being for gold, for I'm out for the yellow on the square myself, but I won't on a sucker who ain't game and won't stand the gaff."

"Won't Secretary Carlisle stand the gaff?"

Brothers' Act in knockabout New York comedy of politics. Mr. Hill's forehead is a bit bumpy and inflated in the picture. That is because he is thinking profoundly. This criminal swelling will go down when the convention adjourns.

This is Dr. Mullinix. He comes from that great region where rolls the Oregon and bears no sound but its own dashing. Dr. Mullinix is out for free silver and he Pennoyer boom. No one knows what the Pennoyer boom is, and so Dr. Mullinix makes it his life's work to lay bare the facts concerning it. The Doctor has lived in Oregon many years. At one time he was an interpreter for the Nez Percé Indians, and joined that admirable tribe. Dr. Mullinix was finally forced to resign his membership with the Nez Percé on account of non-payment of dues. It is one of the pleasant features of convention life to sit in the Auditorium and listen to Dr. Mullinix tell of his life with Chief Joseph and the other Nez Percés. The Doctor's description of a white dog feast would make your mouth water. The Doctor, out in his far clime, is looked on as a great public benefactor. He invented the game called American tan. The Chinese have all the money, they being an industrious, frugal folk, with lots to do. They work hard ironing shirts, and then divert themselves with a game of their own, known as fan, or Chinese tan. At this device these sud-sleeping Mongols are too soon and gay for the Caucasian. And as the white man must have money, Dr. Mullinix sat down one day and invented the game called American tan. At this sport the wide-awake American, who saves it, beats the slant-eyed Chinks about him and searches their flowing manes for their glittering hoard. All admit that they owe Dr. Mullinix a debt of gratitude, and he is promised a monument, the same as the Grant Monument—that is on the national plan—as soon as ever the Oregon people can get around to it. Dr. Mullinix studied medicine, but practices politics. This last is the most prevalent disease in Oregon, and the Doctor makes a specialty of it. The Doctor is a great singer, with a voice as base and deep as the gentle, silvery murmur of a boiler shop. In the picture, as you see him, he has climbed to his feet to render that touching sentimental ballad known as "The Texas Ranger."

I asked, just to evince an interest in the conversation. "Not on your life," retorted Mr. Carlisle. "Pinch the old guy and he'll go to the fence. He don't do me at all."

"Now, there's Cal Brice," continued Mr. Carlisle. "He's all right. Brice is a sport, who'll give you a run for your dough."

breath on that I like Brice. Just after he ran the last Ohio Convention I see three hayseeds looking at Brice. One of these fellows was pointing him out to the other two.

"That's him," says Hayseed number one, "and he's smooth as a milk and as swift as they make 'em."

"Why don't they shear him?" says Hayseed number two, still looking at Brice's hair.

"By gum! They can't catch him," says the first.

"That's dead right, too," went on Mr. Carlisle. "They ain't no one else to shear Cal Brice. They can't catch the little sucker. He's a start too soon for 'em."

The world heretofore has been lulled into a sense of pleased security by pictures of Hill which were taken on serene occasions when the great Senator was at ease with people, and was engaged in singing "Peace on earth; good will to men." Mr. Davenport

outfit. The difficulty was compromised at last, however, by the Doctor agreeing never to sing in Chicago, except on the Lake front, where his voice would have room, and

DR. MULINIX, OF OREGON.

would be wafted out over the broad waters of Lake Michigan, and not go ringing through Chicago's crowded thoroughfares to start everybody in a perturbed sweat and start cyclonic theories to the disadvantage of trade.

ILLINOIS PREFERS BLAND.

But Altgeld Has to Plead With His Followers for an Hour to Bring Them into Line.

Journal Convention Headquarters, Palmer House, Chicago, July 6.—The formal indorsement of Bland by the Illinois delegation was made to-day, the vote in caucus being 43 to 1, with four of the delegates absent. Under the unit rule, this gives all of the Illinois votes to the Missouri candidate.

The meeting took place at the Illinois headquarters, at the Sherman House. The most notable feature was the absence of the few delegates who were unwilling to bow down to the red of Altgeld. Mark Drumhan was the only one present who dared to vote against the wishes of Altgeld.

The first informal ballot confirmed the Governor's fears that the delegation was not going to stand together and be voted at his dictation. It stood as follows: Bland, 20; Stevenson, 8; Craig, 4; and Boies, 4. One delegate and the chairman did not vote.

At this showing the Governor was apparently very much worried. He was in the chair and it did not take him long to relinquish it for the time being and bring the influence of his mastery to bear on the delegates.

For over an hour he pleaded with them to stand together, for the sake of the cause and the success of the party. He denied that he had any personal ambition or ends to serve and declined in advance to accept a position on the Committee on Resolutions or any other committee.

He scored the leaders from the Eastern States in unmeasured terms and accused them of trading the party and the country. He hinted at bribery and urged the advocates of free silver to stand like a stone wall against threats or allurement.

A resolution was offered to the effect that the delegates from Illinois be instructed to vote for Richard P. Bland as long as he had any chance in the convention, and on the formal ballot being taken, the result showed that of the forty-four delegates present, all but one had succumbed. Notwithstanding that this vote was taken, there are hard feelings in the delegation and there is no telling what will become of the Bland support by the time a vote is taken in the convention.

SHEERIN KEEPS HIS SEAT. Attempt to Turn Him Out of the National Committee Has Been Postponed for a While.

Journal Convention Headquarters, Palmer House, Chicago, July 6.—S. P. Sheerin, secretary of the National Committee and member from Indiana, is having a hard time holding his job. Ever since the Democrats of Indiana in their State Convention declared for free silver there has been a movement on foot to dethrone Sheerin.

He is unequivocally for gold, and, inasmuch as the free silver people have imagined the gold majority on the National Committee has been doing everything in its power to embarrass them, they have determined to cut it down as soon as possible.

At the meeting of the Indiana delegation to-day John G. Shanklin, of Evansville, led the fight against Sheerin. At the last meeting, however, he could only count on sixteen of the thirty votes to unseat Sheerin and put himself in, and for fear of meeting defeat beat a silent retreat. To-day he advised that the delegation postpone the election of National Committee until after the permanent organization of the convention.

The delegation decided to stand by Governor Claude Matthews as long as possible. A second choice was discussed, but no decision was reached. It is thought that if the delegation breaks up it will divide between Bland and Boies, the greater number going to the former.

James P. Sills sails to-morrow. James P. Sills, the well-known auctioneer, will sail for Europe to-morrow, with his family, to remain abroad about two months.

She took me in her parlor, She fanned me with her fan, And she whispered low in her mother's year: "I love this growing man."

"Oh, daughter! Oh, daughter! How can you love me so. And leave your poor old mammy And with the prowler go!"

"Oh, no! Oh, mother! You know I love you well; But the love I bear for this ranger man No human tongue can tell."

These are the stanzas of the "Texas Ranger" which Dr. Mullinix recites, and to hear the Doctor unfurl them to the breezes will cause you to silently rise to your feet, and, while tears stream down your face, ring in a riot call to the nearest police station. After singing twice in his clear, bell-like tones, the Police Department notified the National Committee that unless they took out a license permit for Dr. Mullinix the police would pull the whole

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"Where the Crowd Goes—That Tells the Story."

Bloomingdale's Besieged!

Popular prices bring prosperity to factory, to store and to consumer, and the great crowds that thronged our spacious stores yesterday, eager to get a share of the wonderful bargains offered, were living lessons to croakers. Not even the threatening weather nor the pouring rain kept them away.

To-day the GREAT SALE OF MANUFACTURERS' STOCKS goes on with redoubled energy, and ladies are urged to come in the morning and thus avoid the tremendous crowds during the busy hours.

Some Examples of the Stupendous Bargains:

Ladies' Summer Dresses.

A. Beller & Co., corner Fourth and Mercer sts., and A. Friedlander & Co., Bond st., have sold us in all 2,000 Ladies' Wash Suits, at 1-2 and 1-3 less than their value, and we put them on sale to-day.

1,000 Ladies' Wash Suits, in Fancy White Lawns, in Striped Lawns, Dimities, etc., made up in most correct styles, in all sizes, from 32 to 44—actual wholesale cost, \$2.40; our price on this lot 2.22

Trimmed Millinery.

The most Extraordinary Bargains we have ever offered in our Millinery Department go into this sale.

500 Hats, trimmed in the very latest style of choicest materials, flowers, ribbons, etc., cost to manufacture 2.75; sale price 1.75

350 fine Leghorn Shade Hats, trimmed with French ribbons, etc., cost to manufacture 3.75; sale price 2.98

Untrimmed Hats.

250 doz. Dress Shapes, black and colors, all this season's styles, to close at, each .09

200 doz. short back Sallors, in fine herby styles, all the latest, to close at, each .24

Ladies' Sallors, trimmed with ribbon bands, neatly made, to close at, each .24

One of the many good things in this lot is a \$25.00 Couch for \$13.98

Bedsteads, Tables, etc., in the Springfield Road, etc., Springfield, O. We purchased several lots of Tables, taking all they had made up, among them a beautiful White Enamel and Gold Table, regular wholesale price of which was \$24.00; we shall sell this lot at, each 1.19

Conversation Chairs of beautiful mahogany finish frames, with satin damask seats. Never anything of the kind sold at any such price. Do not miss this opportunity 4.49

Boys' Clothing.

Washable Sailor Suits, 5,000 washable Sailor Suits, made of woven chevrons in blue, stripes, etc., all sizes, from 3 to 10 years. The material alone costs more, but while they last they are .29

English Corduroy Pants, 1,500 pairs absolutely pure finish. Sizes, 3 to 10 years. .69

Strictly All-Wool Pants, 1,000 pairs light and dark nixtures—75c. is the value. While they last .35

Bicycle Suits, 1,000 pairs light and dark nixtures—75c. is the value. While they last .35

Men's Tweed Suits, 400 suits, handsome Tweeds and Cheviots, sold everywhere at \$5 to \$6; while they last .35

Cigars, Excellent smoke, Conchas, finest domestic made Havana, box of 25, at \$5 to \$6; while they last .99

Puritanas, All Havana, Box of Banquets, made, 50, 1.95

\$4.00 Umbrellas, 2,000 26 and 28 inch Taffeta Silk Umbrellas, close roll on steel rod, Congo and Weichsel crooks and loops, cane and tassels. They will all go at .139

1,000 Royal Blue English Silk Sun Umbrellas, with fine decorated Dresden Weichsel and Congo Handles, not one worth less than \$1.50; they will all go at .79

Bloomingdale Bros., 3d Ave., 59th and 60th Sts.

STORE CLOSES EVERY NIGHT AT 6.

Corsets and Underwear.

Summer Corsets, of good, strong imported net, perfect shape, in white and colors, .39

R. & G. Corsets of India linen, corset and Sateen, steel, medium and extra long waists, with draw, and three regular price from \$1.25 to \$1.75 each .69

Fine Cambric Corset Covers, square neck with neat embroidered edge .12

Good Muslin Drawers, with hem and tucks .16

Fine Muslin Drawers, with clusters of ruffles and ruffle of embroidery, in three different styles .29

Good Muslin Night Dresses, trimmed with cambric ruffle .19

Infants' long Cambric Slips with embroidered yokes, also with three box plaits and full sleeves trimmed with embroidered ruffles .49

Good Muslin Night Dresses, with yokes of tucks and embroidery, also with yokes of lace insertion and three finished with lace ruffle, full sleeves .39

Fine Cambric Empire Gown, ruffle of embroidery and lace insertion across front, large collar trimmed with embroidered ruffle, large sleeves .49

Nurse Aprons in a dozen different styles, some with deep hem and full sleeves, others with embroidery or lace insertion .18

Housekeeping Dry Goods.

5 PHENOMENAL BARGAINS.

Heavy Bleached Towelling, manufacturer's price 6c. yd. .014

Good Pillow Cases, manufacturer's price 25c. yd. .043

6c. Rival Mills 4-4 Bleached Muslin; best muslin made; for the sale, yd. .054

5,000 Bleached Dinner Cloths, size 24x36, yd. .125; sale price .49

Silkoline Comforters, full size, tufted with worsted, manufacturer's price \$1.20; sale price .79

Russet Shoes.

Manufacturer's Stocks in this Great Summer Sale for Ladies, Children, Boys, Men, suitable for Outing, Mountain and Seashore.

This lot embraces several styles Russet Leather Low Shoes, both light and dark shades, including the Three-Button Low Shoes, all styles and sizes, from narrow to wide toes, all sizes and plenty to select from, manufacturer's sale price, per pair .79

Ladies' Russet Lace and Button Boots, made on 20th century shape, toes with toe caps, both light and dark shades, leather, sizes 24 to 7,